

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 49.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1878.

WHOLE NUMBER 307.

**What I Could Dream**  
Now do not think it's tempting it may seem  
To live a joyful and pleasant life, again;  
To leave the trifling cares, the narrow road,  
Over the broadest joyous realm to reign;  
To wear a man's differing wings,  
In the mountain of his chosen rock;  
To walk with nature's hand, the mighty strides,  
Or step with those with noble intellect.

But ah! to dream such dreams, I think—  
Of course it's a joyful thought, to do it,  
The total gladness every link.

Such streams, like little mountain falls,  
From the ice will roll, the brook will move;

Joseph's silver flowing in the bowl,

We hear, and answer, live and trust, and love;

In health's ecstasy of heart and soul.

And then to smile—To laugh still ringing,

The dear words thrilling all our being yet;

The tender stills still clinging, the soul still

yearning.

The dream, lived silent, like a pain;

The half-healed wound in the first anguish bearing,

Such dreams—such joys, prop to Heaven again.

But the rest by no means visions fit;

The quiet slumber of the third life.

Thus ends, with strength renewed and nerves re-

freshed.

The troubled vision, simpler truly comes for

them.

**SHOCKING.**—A scene occurred at the execution of Jacob Harniss, at Clinton, Anderson county, Tenn., last Saturday week, which is rarely, if ever, witnessed on such occasions. The poor devil was standing on the scaffold with the rope around his neck and the block cap drawn over his face and in another moment would have been dangling at the end of the rope, when the Sheriff remembered that he had not read the death warrant. A search in his pockets failed to produce it, and he asked the prisoner's permission to step "down" though not "out" for a short time, until he could ride to town for the papers, at the same time removing the cord and cap. As a matter of courtesy, Harniss did so, and calmly looked down on his coffin, and occasionally conversed with his friends while the officer went after his authority, for if a man has to be hanged to death it is the correct thing to do it according to law. The Sheriff is one of the kindest-hearted men in the State, but like all new hands at such dismal occasions, was rather nervous. Still, the agony endured by the unfortunate man during these moments of terrible suspense must have been extreme.

An English paper has the following recipe for making a good boy: "Put in pickle, half-a-dozen stout pony-canes. Then procure your boy when naughty. Take the boy into your study; take also the half-a-dozen canes. Lock your study door. Then take off your coat. Then take off the boy's jacket. Then tuck up your shirt-sleeves carefully; then take up one of the six canes. Then— \* \* \* ! Then, once more again— \* \* \* ! Then take the boy how he feels by this time. Then slap his head. Then kick him from behind. Then throw him down. Then jump upon him heavily. Then pull him up by one ear. After this take up one No. 4. Then— \* \* \* ! Then again— \* \* \* ! Then still once more again— \* \* \* ! Then repeat the process as before, only varying the monotony with the other ear. By this time you will have a good boy."

The Scientific American announces that a new profession has been thrown open to women—namely, that of diamond-cutting. The work of diamond cutting is a mechanical labor which calls into play extreme delicacy of touch and special aptitude in judging form and color. Nor is any great muscular power necessary in the operation of diamond-cutting and polishing, excepting perhaps in forming the facets, which is done by rubbing one stone against the other, and is therefore a task which might still be left in the hands of men. According to the S. A., twenty-three young women are at the present time employed in preparing diamonds for the market at Roxbury, in Massachusetts, in the workshops of a Mr. Morse.

**THE PHOTOGRAHIC TOILET.**—He had been gone from the parental roof six months—left home in the first bloom of summer, with a smile upon his brow and a pickax in his hand; the Black Hills his destination, glory and gold the goal. A summer spent amid the sunburned rocks—industry, perseverance and a rare knowledge of chemistry and mineralogy his useful tools, in addition to the pickax. Results are such that he is enabled to return sooner than his most sanguine expectations had allowed him to dream of doing. Almost home, he pauses outside the town until nightfall, and sends to his waiting, expectant parents the following suggestive message: "Bring me a blanket and a pair of pants; I've got a hat."

Eighty-six murderers, all men, were hanged in the United States in 1877.

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**Webster's Courtship.****Women and Home.****A Beautiful Extract.****Hon. J. H. Birney.****Re-Edited.****PROFESSIONAL.**

S. S. MYERS.

**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
STANFORD, KY.

Office with Judge Phillips in the Court-house Square.

208-12

BREK JONES.

**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
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JAMES D. WATKIN. S. M. M. BURDETTE.

CARTER &amp; BURDETTE,

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**

MT. VERNON, KY.

208

R. CARSON.

**CARSON HOUSE**

Having leased the Carson House, the undersigned is now ready to let it to any person or persons. It is a roomy and comfortable house, especially to a family.

FIRST - CLASS HOTEL,

and he assures them that he will endeavor to maintain his reputation. He has the

BEST STABLE IN TOWN,

where horses will be kept at reasonable rates. Give him a call.

R. CARSON.

THE

**MYERS HOUSE,**

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Having leased the Myers House, the undersigned is now ready to let it to any person or persons. It is a roomy and comfortable house, especially to a family.

Fare and Accommodations,

all that a Traveler

Could Wish.

Baggage Checked to and from Depot

Free of Charge.

208-12

NICHOLS.

**GLASGOW NORMAL SCHOOL**

GLASGOW, KY.

TUITION.

PER MONTH, IN ADVANCE..... \$100.

BOARD.

IN MOST PRIVATE FAMILIES, per wk. \$25.00 to \$35.

AT CLUB RATES, per wk. \$15.00 to \$25.

Tuition and Board included when re-

quired.



# The Interior Journal.

MURKIN, KY.  
Friday Morning, February 1, 1878.

## BUSINESS NOTICES.

Call, and pay Balou & Stagg.  
Buy your Black Coal from Smith & Miller.  
Call to Smith & Miller for Fresh Oysters; they always keep them.

Call to Smith & Miller for Fresh Poultry, Game, Dysters and Family Groceries.

Call and settle your accounts immediately. ANDERSON & M. HOMESTEAD.

Call to Frank Wilmer, the best Barber Stanford ever had, for a good clean shave.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.—All persons indebted to me will discharge by settling their accounts without further notice. I have sold my stock of Millinery and moved to the corner on Main Street, next to Dr. Legan's residence. I will devote all my time to my business, and hope my friends will continue their patronage. I am now sending those wanting Millinery to Mr. Sallie Anthony, the purchaser of my stock. I return grateful thanks to those who have so kindly patronized me.

Respectfully,  
M. L. BEAUREGARD.

"CHRISTIAN SCIENCE."—No other institution in the world was ever given such a test of its erratic qualities as Bessemer's German Spruce. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine were distributed free of charge by Druggists and physicians, and the results are tragic. Pneumonia, and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that German Spruce will cure them. The result has been that Druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your Druggist, and ask what they know about it. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular price 15 cents. Three doses will relieve any case.

## LOCAL NEWS.

Call to see us when you come to Court Monday.

Carries. Candidates cards printed cheaply and on short notice at this office.

WEAVERS & EVANS sell a good two-horse wagon with bed and brake, for \$20.

MURKIN Bridge, printed in gold and Silver by Louis H. Ramsey, at the "Commercial Hotel." Price 5 cents each.

SHERIFF HICKIE says that the taxes due must be paid at once. He is tired of waiting on slow people, and means business.

The girl who attempts to walk our streets now, will have to put on brighter hats. The snow has left them in anything but a "beautiful" condition.

A DINNER.—Mr. E. T. Rochester has engaged a traveling salesman for the Clothing house of Messrs. Kahn & Wolf, Louisville. Success to him.

MISTAKE.—We made Mr. J. J. Landrum in our last issue a candidate for Assessor. It was a mistake, Mr. Landrum aspires to carrying the keys of our County Jail.

HEAD QUARTERS for Horse, Calfers, Hams, Trace Chains, Back-bands, Blind Brasses, Fly Lines, Hams, Straps, &c., &c., at prices on solid rock-bottoms, of WEAVERS & EVANS.

CONCERT.—The usual intermediate concert at the Standard Female College will be given at its Chapel next Friday night. We will give the programme in our issue of next week.

THE MURKINS.—It is said that the Murkis movement will certainly be inaugurated here to-morrow night. This is the third time out for their coming, so we only give this *cautele spiritus canis*.

We have added to our stock a full line of Buggies and Wagon Harness, Gear, Bridles, Saddles, Bridles, and all kinds of repairs for Harness.

WEAVERS & EVANS.

TO COMMON SCHOOL TEACHERS.—School Commissioner John M. Phillips, Jr., has received, and is ready to pay over the 40 per cent. due Schools to January 10th. This applies only to those reported in thus.

DEATH.—On Friday last at Cray, Orchard, after a protracted illness, Felix, little son of Mr. H. A. Bentie Huffman. The remains were brought here for interment, and the funeral preached by Rev. J. L. Johnson at the Christian Church.

FOUR PER CENT. BOXES.—Under John J. McRoberts influence so that the National Bank can now accommodate all persons desiring 4 per cent. Government Bonds. They are sold for gold at a small discount to the Bank for handling them.

MEETING THURSDAY HALF WAY.—The following couples united their destinies this week. Mr. W. H. Young to Miss Rebecca Nix. She was tired of being nothing. Mr. James Young to Miss Mary Hodge, and Mr. Cash C. Leach to Miss Mary Belle Cummings.

BOYCE CO. JUDGE.—Mr. A. Anderson, who is a candidate for County Judge of Boyle, was every way qualified to fill the office to which he aspires. He is a lawyer by profession, has filled the office of Magistrate most acceptably, and is without a dignified, honest gentleman. Boyle county would do herself honor by electing him.

CONCERT.—And now comes the defendant, Wm. O. Bradley, Esq., and denies the allegation we made concerning him in our last issue. Of course we were in just about his taking the stump for Judge Durham, and Mr. Bradley no understands it, but for the sake of those who see in the papers, we will say that we were only in fun and that Mr. Bradley has no such intention.

CHAR. ORCHARD.—Our usually prompt correspondent "Dr. Price" did not send in his letter for this week till last yesterday, consequently we can only make a few extracts from it. The top given by Mr. W. F. Kennedy, was largely attended and all seemed to enjoy themselves greatly. The supper was superintended by Mrs. W. F. Kennedy and Mrs. Higgins, of Lancaster, whose skill in the culinary art and taste in decorating the table were highly complimented. The committee men, Messrs. J. H. Dennis, H. B. Brougham, and H. B. Farris, made every body feel good by their courteous attentions, and the party separated in the best of good humor. Mr. D. B. Carson has opened a new store, and Mr. D. B. Carson has purchased Mr. Fish's interest in the firm of Fish & Carson, and now goes it alone... George S. Carpenter will get a good vote in that predict for County Judge.

SELLING THE BUSINESS.—The people and the candidates desire that the Democratic Executive Committee will, as soon as possible, decide either by Convention or primary election who shall be the party's standard bearer in the coming election. A farmer says that there are many reasons why it should be done at once, one of them being that the army of candidates now electing are neglecting their affairs at home, and, if this thing is kept up till Spring a good many crops will be spoiled. Let it be said that the Democratic candidates are to be at home, so that the others can go home and get to work.

DEATH.—Mrs. Eliza E. Holmes, who had been a constant sufferer for 25 years, is at last done with the troubles and trials of this life. She died last Monday of Pleurisy, and was buried in her place near Cray, Orchard, Wednesday. The funeral services are conducted by Rev. J. M. Bratt, of the Baptist Church, of which church Mrs. Holmes had been a member for years. In her last hours she expressed great anxiety to see her son Sam, now confined in Louisville, and a telegram was sent to Governor McCrory to allow him to be brought here under guard, the family agreeing to pay all expenses, but the Governor announced that he could find no law that would justify him in doing so. Mrs. Holmes was devoted to her children, and although erased with trouble over the last act that made him a fugitive and a wanderer, she clung to Sam with that affection that none but a mother knows how to appreciate.

"OH! YES, MR. BREWSTER, THERE IS A HELL.—And it is the right place for such infamous thief that would try his avocation on the scanty possessions of a poor country editor. After years of hard, unremitting toil the thought came into my mind that even if we could not afford the hire of a horse, it would be nice to own a saddle, so we invested and hung the long coveted article up in a stable and locked the door. The other night a low, sneaking thief entered the stable and cut off its skids up to the tree. We hear of numbers of others who have suffered in like manner. One took refuge Tuesday night, who no doubt had no soles on his shoes, and foreseeing the present snow, riveted a saddle hanging in the rear porch of the Commercial Hotel. Will any body say after this that the whipping post would be a disgrace to a civilized country? If there is, we say: Beware, we are prepared to shoot to death such an individual.

A SPRAY MURKIN.—As might have been expected by our item last week, we did not take much stock in the Rev. Mr. Early, of Madison, the self-constituted Murphy lecturer. Crasy to get into the wonderful influences brought to bear in a Murphy meeting, our people crowded to hear Mr. Early, and a number of young ladies and gentlemen volunteered to assist in the exercises, by singing the Scriptures; a place of eternal torture—fixed into which all the finally innocent will be cast with the Devil and his Angels. Rev. S. S. McRoberts, Presbyterian, thinks in this wise: That the future life is not of reward and punishment, the righteous will be happy and the wicked miserable. The strong figures of the Scriptures denote the intensity of anguish. A guilty conscience will be the chief tormenter, coupled with a loss of happiness. Heaven and Hell are of one duration, the same Greek words being used to express the duration of each.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS

A. L. Hale sold Harris & Bright 100 head of sheep, mostly ewes, at \$4 per head. Messrs. J. W. Givens and J. M. Bratt started South Wednesday, with a car load each of horses and mules.

Mr. B. H. Green, a short horn dealer of Clark county, and his mother, who was endorser for him, have gone into bankruptcy with heavy liabilities.

John Bright sold to Jerry Owens, of Boyle, 5 cattle averaging 1100 pounds, at \$1 cents, and G. A. Lankey sold to same 2 of 1600 pounds weight at \$1 cents.

About 700 cattle were on the market Winchester Court day and all sold; prices ranging from \$1 to \$4; the latter for weights of about 1000 to 1200 pounds.

Mr. M. N. DePauw who is now South with mules writes us from Atlanta, Ga., that the mule trade is brisk but low prices are the order of the day. No market for horses. Trade in them begins about 1st of May and closes in October.

Mr. Jerry Owens, of Boyle, made the following purchases in this county this week: Thirty head of cattle, of Will Wallace, averaging 1,430 lbs, at \$4 25; of S. W. Givens, 9 head, of about same weight, at \$4 25; of Higgins Kelly, 2 head, at \$4, and of Jas. Crow, 2 head, weighing each 1,600 lbs at \$4 and \$4.

From June last to the present, there were shipped from the Depot here 52 car loads of cattle; 32 of hogs; 13 of horses and mules, and 12 of sheep. Total, 129 cars. This is an increase of 27 cars over the same time last season, and Mr. F. J. Anthony, the Agent, don't think the C. S. R. has hurt this road any to speak of, nor far.

LOUISVILLE STOCK MARKET.—There is a fair demand for really good cattle of which but few are offering. Prices for poor to best range all along from \$2 to \$5 per hundred. Best hogs now sell at \$4 per cent, while inferior grades can be bought as low as \$3 40. Sheep—Extra \$1 50; medium \$1 50. Lambs bring about the same price.

STUPID.—Mrs. Ruth Meuse, of the eleventh street, left home to become the wife of Mr. Felix Albright. We subsequently learned that her reason for doing her Felix so, was because she had heard that he had his heart set on another woman, and that he had asserted the fact. Now that was enough to make a tender confiding heart, even though blunted by several years of married life, go sad and stubborn, but when Felix heard these things, he, like the good clever fellow that he is, straight way went, and falling down on his knees before the widow, swore he had turned really bad, that she, and she alone, was the woman altogether lovely in his eyes. She kindly forgave him, was so sorry she had made him so *foolish*, and finally agreed that the "imphal" might take place Tuesday night. Tuesday night came, and so was the good clever fellow that he is, straight way went, and falling down on his knees before the widow, swore he had turned really bad, that she, and she alone, was the woman altogether lovely in his eyes.

At Levi Goff's sale in Bourbon, Friday, cattle sold at from \$4 to \$5 per head, Yearlings \$28 to \$35. The noted 14th Duke of Thordal, now 10 years old, brought the small sum of \$2,335. When a yearling this bull sold for \$5,000 and Mr. Goff paid \$1,700 for him some eighteen months ago, \$1,600 per head. Short horns sold from \$4 to \$15 per head. Hogs \$1 to \$3 50 per hundred.

At the sale of some of the effects of Mr. Goff, Carpenter, died, on Tuesday last, \$118 per share, and 10 of the same Bank brought \$118 05; Mr. G. C. Lyon was the purchaser. Danville and Hintonville Turnpike stock sold for \$35 per share. None of the land advertised was sold. The Baker farm, near Milliganville, containing 325 acres, was rented to Mr. Jas. White for \$250.

NOT SOREENK BY ANY MEANS.

A storm party is raging to-night at J. J. Hays'. The young folks were mustering in force during the evening, and evidently anticipating a happy time.

TOO MUCH TRUST.

It is ungrateful to discourage any deserving youth, but Jim Dunlap can't bear it in this country. For a sufficient reason he dual speech at Paint Lick Church, as reported in your last issue.

WHITE?

Some correspondent says, "Brigham Young's wife presented him with a (12) box on the 16th." Brigham's death doesn't seem to have disturbed the even tenor of his way, wherever he may be.

REMARKABLE.

Land buyers call on us frequently for this place. This is the right place for a bargain. A large quantity of superior land is on the market, and good locations can be secured without the expense or delay of clearing, fencing, or building.

## RELIGION.

Rev. J. L. Eaton Barnes will preach at the Methodist Church at the usual hours Sunday.

Rev. J. L. McKee, of Danville, has been holding a meeting in Cincinnati with gratifying results.

There are in the United States and Canada a Baptist Church membership of two millions, nearly.

REV. G. H. BARRETT.

Is to speak to-night on his way from Liberty. Look out for a breeze in Congressional circles. The Colonel does not often venture in the District without mentioning something.

AMERICAN.

A winter meeting on the status of a neighboring town, says: "those who are accustomed to drink in the past are seen to drink no more." Are they dead? Observe this.

TEXAS PAVING.

I have just learned that Col. Talbot addressed the citizens of Casey yesterday, in Liberty. The Col. is obtaining the services of the Garrard County Deposit Bank vs. Wm. Jennings & Co., sold 70 A. & B. M. of land to G. W. Dunlap, \$125, and B. M. Burdett, at \$17 per acre; 15 acres of same to Eliam Hamilton at \$5 per acre. A large lot of common cattle was sold at low prices.

THE STANFORD PRESBYTERIAN HILL.

Rev. J. E. Peoples, at the Methodist Church last Sunday, preached from the text, "Bind him hand and foot and cast him into outer darkness where there shall be weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth." From this he deduced that there is a place of endless torture in which the wicked are to be punished for all the sins they have committed.

NON-RESISTANT.

Your able and public spirited correspondent, "Headlight," might find an apt illustration by which to enforce his patriotic theory, in visiting this point on the great C. S. enterprise. The mind around the depot is so deep that the agent cannot reach or leave his post except by rail. Jim Hodge was attempting to drive out from the Station the other day, and as he left his wagon slowly going down he called patriotically to the agent, "We, please to note the place where we sink." And as his mind was very stuck out and indicate the spot where he found a premature grave. Give my love to my wife, and kiss the dear babies. Farewell." And he wiped his eyes on his coat-sleeve and departed.

DAYTONSBURG

JANUARY 20th, 1878.

PREBREARY.

As I have not seen anything in your valuable paper from this part, if you will allow me space, I will write a few lines in my stamping way.

FIRES.

On last Sunday, the 27th inst., Mr. L. H. Teach's house was burned to the ground. Parties who did the deed known.

MOVED.

Mr. Wm. T. Murphy has moved his residence from near King's Mountain to Fishing Creek, two miles West of this place.

GONE TO TEXAS.

Mr. A. L. Hale sold Harris & Bright 100 head of sheep, mostly ewes, at \$4 per head.

MURKIN, N. B., TUTTLE, W. J., BERNARD, and S. P. Gooch left for Texas on the 1st inst., where they will make their home for some time.

BIRTHS.

Born, on the 13th inst., to the wife of J. E. Padgett, a fine daughter. Also, some time since, to the wife of G. L. Murphy, a handsome big boy.

SKINNERS.

Mr. G. A. Padgett's wife is very ill at present. Consumption. Mr. Ephraim Padgett is very ill of fever. Measles has been raging through our neighborhood, but there is but few cases now.

LAW SALES.

Mr. Jas. Mitchell, of South Danville, (known as Birr Town) has purchased a farm of E. B. Caldwell, at this place, containing 96 acres, for the sum of \$600. Mr. Mitchell has a blacksmith's shop at this place.

DEATH.

On the 27th inst., Mr. Henry Bishop's wife died of Diphtheria, after a long illness. She left a husband and two little children to mourn her loss. And on the 24th inst., Judge Owles and Commonwealth's Attorney Denny died at Frankfort.

EDWARDSON A LONESOME ONE.

The "Gaudy" Judd has unearthened a wide-awake correspondent at Lancaster, a brilliant successor to the poor *topique* *languor*.

THE PAINT LICK WEDDING.

Stupido went last Friday to look up the Paint Lick wedding, which is very likely to come off.

REVERE IN ANOTHER COLUMN.

We forwarded proceedings of the Democratic Ex. Com. of Franklin county, to the action of the Democratic Primary election, to be held the 1st Saturday in March. At

NOT IN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA, THOUGH.

Among our distinguished visitors on Monday was Mr. T. H. Walton Jr., of the 14th Duke of Thordal, now 10 years old, brought the small sum of \$2,335. When a yearling this bull sold for \$5,000 and Mr. Goff paid \$1,700 for him some eighteen months ago, \$1,600 per head.

At the sale of some of the effects of

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, February 1, 1877.

## A Breakfast Mistake.

Christmas she gave him a beautifully worked pair of slippers, and although they were an inch too short, and pinched him dreadfully across the toes, he smilingly submitted to the martyrdom which they imposed, and vowed they should never leave his feet.

This reckless statement must be received by the reader with becoming cautionous.

And so the young man made a return New Year's offering. It was his picture, encased in a handsome frame. He wrote a note to send with it, and at the same time replied angrily to an oft-repeated query from his tailor, with reference to an unpaid-for suit of clothes. He gave a boy ten cents to deliver the package and note, giving explicit directions to the destination of each. It was an unusually intelligent boy, with freckled face, and he discharged his errand in a manner that should give him a niche in the temple of fame. The young lady received a note in her adored one's handwriting, and flew to her room to devour its contents. She opened the missive with eager fingers, and read:

"The SILENT MAN.—The man who possesses the power to maintain silence in seasons of anger, danger, slander and temptation, always yields an influence over his fellow men, which the devil dealer in loud epithets can never command. His words are waited for, his gestures noted, his countenance studied. He never condescends to apologize, but lets new actions explain the old ones. Are slanders ennobled by him? Do they ever creep into the columns of some careless sheet? He does not have to set himself right before the people by a carb, but simply lets them die—lives them down. In times like the present, when political bitterness gives birth to so many unscrupulous statements, the man who has but, by nature or culture, this self-retaining power, has great need to acquire it, unless he desires to be kept bristling like a porcupine, every quill sharpened to a point, and constantly in the vain task of refuting slander. Touch, and I pluck," is a foolish motto.

"I'm getting tired of your everlasting attentions. The air is about worn out, already. It never amounts to much, any way. Please go in thunder."

And the tailor was struck utterly dumb, when he opened a package and discovered the picture of his delinquent customer, with a note that said:

"When you gaze upon these features, think of how much I owe to you."

When the unfortunate young man called around that evening to receive the happy acknowledgments of his sweetheart, he was very tentatively kicked off the steps and over the fence, by the young lady's father, and the next morning he was waited upon by his tailor's lawyer, and imperatively ordered to settle or suffer.

There is one less freckled-face boy in the city. He has suddenly and mysteriously disappeared.—[Blackwood Courier.]

## The Farmer and His Money.

The farmers who "lilted" the mortgages from their land during the flush times caused by the war were the fortunate ones; while those who went into debt have generally failed. In view of the prosperity of the farming class during the post-war, it is well to remember this experience. A combination of causes has produced fair prices in conjunction with an immense crop. But the *Real World* reminds the farmers that "the European war will not last always; that next next year perhaps there will be a larger crop in Great Britain than has been produced in fifty years; that but a very small portion of our crops may be wanted abroad, and that in consequence the very lowest prices may prevail for all our farm crops." To be forewarned is to be forearmed. Farmers, therefore, who take in money for their crops this year, had better pay their debts. Instead of incurring new debts, pay off the old ones. Get in an independent condition. The farm will always make an industrious farmer a good living. Resolve to owe no man a cent. Pay as you go, and peace of mind will be yours, that the debtor cannot enjoy.

A HAD TEMPER.—There are a few things more productive of evil in domestic life than a thoroughly bad temper. It does not matter what form that temper may assume, whether it is of the sulky kind that maintains perfect silence for many days, or the madly passionate, which vents itself in absolute violence. Ill temper at any age is a bad thing; it never does any body any good, and those who indulge in it feel no better after it. After the passion has passed away one sees that he has been very foolish, and knows that others see it too. Bad temper in the aged is, perhaps, the most trying of all. It is, indeed, a pitiable sight to see the wrinkled cheek of an old person flame with anger and passion. Since anger is useless and an unspeakable misery to its victim, why should it be indulged in at all?

God's LOVING BEAUTY.—I do not think we fully realize, any of us, how much worship there is in the mere act of creating beauty; not only the beauty of loving looks and deeds, but beauty of form and color and proportion. God loves beauty. Every star that shines, every flower that blooms, every dew-drop that glistens in the sun, proves this; and I believe that every woman who strives to make her own home and her own life beautiful, serves God in this as truly as she serves him on bended knee or in the holy services of the sanctuary. And in just so far as she fails in making that home and that life as beautiful as she can, in just so far does she fail to do God and man.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been before the public for years, and is pronounced by thousands superior to all other articles for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Influenza and all Pulmonary Complaints.

## A Small-Pox Remedy.

A correspondent of the Stockton (California) *Herald* writes as follows: "I herewith append a recipe which has been used, to my knowledge, in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small-pox, though the pitting are filling. When Jenner discovered cow-pox in England the world of science heeded an avalanche of fame upon his head; but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea for small-pox, it passed unheeded. It is an unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it to cure the small-pox: when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; fox-glove (digitalis,) one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. Use a child's smaller doses, according to age. If counts would compel their physicians to use this there would be no need of post-humous. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease."

## The SILENT MAN.

The man who was taking a constitutional through the forest one day before breakfast came across a nice young kid, and prepared to make a meal of him. "Spare me," said the kid, "I am such a little one I will only make you feel hungrier than before." "I certainly regret that you aren't bigger," replied the wolf, "with tears in his eyes, "but we cannot expect all we would like this side of the grave. I must just get along as best I can with a light breakfast and an early dinner." "Do let me off this time," cried the kid; "I'm a poor friendless orphan, and my aged parents have no other means of support but myself." "I resemble your aged parents," answered the wolf, looking around with a heavy sigh, "but I don't see that I have any means of support but yourself, either." "Then," continued the unhappy kid, "I'm a helpless stranger." "Quite so," interrupted the wolf, while a hospitable smile played around his expressive lips, "you are, and I will take you in. Welcome little stranger."

And he took him in.

An accomplished young lady, daughter of a pork packer in Cincinnati, was engaged to be married to an educated young man. Just before the happy day she wrote her intended in a letter in which she referred to the approaching nuptials, and a "diamond" ring. The sensitive young man wept over the orthography, but had about made up his mind to sacrifice himself, when the dread intelligence came that the latter had failed, and wasn't worth a cent. He might have forgiven the orthography, but the failure—never. And so there is in the Courts a breach of promise case, and two fresh young souls are unhappy. Why are not girls taught spelling as well as music, and why will fathers pack pork and fail? These are social problems.

A NOBLE GIRL.—Two years ago, says the Rockland (N. Y.) Courier, she graduated, and her essay was upon the "Glorious Future." "Let us strive to emulate the examples of the nobility of past generations," she said, "and by our aspirations direct us towards the accomplishment of exalted deeds—and our rewards shall be given us in the True, the Beautiful and the Good." Yesterday she lay upon the sofa reading the last insipid novel; she had on an old dress, her hair was uncombed, and a hole in the heel of her stocking added to her pitiful appearance, while her mother was out in the kitchen doing the week's washing, and calling in vain for assistance. The noble girl.

As pledges of betrothal, or wedding gifts, rings are of very ancient origin. They were worn by Jews or to Christian times. The reason why the ring was selected for the pledge was because anciently the ring was a seal by which all orders were signed, and matters of value secured, and therefore the delivery of it was a sign that the person to whom it was given into the highest friendship and trust; also that the wife was admitted a sharer in her husband's counsels, and a joint-partner in his honor and estate. In former times not only the ring, but the keys, were delivered to her at the marriage.

A genius in Paris has utilized hand glass by making printing type of it. The glass types are said to last longer than the metallic, and are not liable to be crushed, nor do they injure the hands cooling, and do not injure the health of those using it. This type is also much cheaper. It is to be hoped that the use of this transparent type will render many newspaper articles easier to see than they are at present. It may also tone down the complimentary personalities of Chicago and Cincinnati journalism, and we may hereafter read the edge thus: "The paper that uses glass type should not throw stones."—[Huntington Hawkeye.]

A county superintendent of public instruction wrote to each person that was examined at the teachers' examination, asking if they were engaged, and if so, by whom and at what salary. One young lady in the northern part of the country writes: "I am not engaged, but would be delighted to receive any attention, or proposal for an engagement. Of course I would like a salary, or some one with an income; but rather than miss an opportunity for the nuptial joys of wedded life, will not be particular about the salary."—[Winfield Courier, Kansas.]

"Ten dollars fine for driving over this bridge faster than a walk." "What does that mean?" asked a little Indianapolis boy, who was riding with his father. Father explains: "If we whip up and go fast the policeman will stop us and take us to the Mayor, and he will not let us go till we pay \$10." Silence in the earings. Meditating boy speaks: "Papa! if it warn't for the policeman and for that what lots of fun we could have, couldn't we?"

His wife caught him with his arms around the hired girl's neck, but his courage even in this trying extremity never forsook him. "I suspected some one of stealing the whisky you preserves, Jane, for some time, and of course you know her breath would have told if she was the guilty party."

A Western editor receives a letter from a subscriber asking him to publish a remedy for apple-tree worms. He replied that he could not suggest a cure until he knew what ailed the worms.

## Fever with the Chill.

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